COODS

# A BRIDE'S "IMPROVEMENTS"

# By JEANNETTE MARKS.

kins, merchant and bard, and there was love and wonderment in her eyes. He even for her, his humbler half, to behold. ing her there quietly while he talked. But the misty uplands suggested overwhen she locked at her husband made say, dear?" see of the divine spirit that lips of Ariel Jenkins. So her thought slipped back into the living room of Ty .Well, it's just as well, dearie, for Mawr while her eyes avoided the inspired Betto Griffiths an' Mrs. Gomer Roberts, Ty Mawr and shrugged her shoulders in Mawr just two weeks; however, she was dearle? thirty and matrimony was late for her, "Ariel, I couldn't say now"-Janny none too early for him. Janny felt her in our bedroom an'-an -an'-I might be responsibilities keenly. Was she living puttin'-puttin' them in the-Biole center of the village, her better half was draw tnem? not only a merchant, but also a crowned poet, her house the most important in Glaslyn. And Glaslyn expected changes; Mrs. Parry Wynn, the baker, said so, Mrs. Gomer Roberts, the tinman, had prophesied, and Mrs. Jeezer Morris, the minister, had whispered to Betto Griffiths, who had told Janny of these expectations, that she supposed-nay, she hoped-Ariel Jenkins' home with a woman in it would seon look like a God-fearing place and Janny's receive some improvements. glance royed through the sitting room. She had made a few alterations, but somehow in the half light of dusk they seemed as nothing. What was the moving or replenishing of a taper-holder, a fresh case

shop? She was a stranger in Glaslyn, an Instruder from a great outside world, and now she felt bewildered, lonely. Her eyes flitted to Ariel's face for comfort. 'Dearie!' There was no answer 'Is it comin'. Ariel dear?" Janny winced; she had never lived with genius, and somehow she thought it would be different. Her deep-blue eyes had a only a long habit of self-repression, but also perplexity, and sadness, too; there was appeal in every feature of her face-an appeal made the more pathetic, perhaps, by the childlike lines of pale-

gold curling hair about her forehead and tired eyes, and the delicate hollows beneath her cheek bones and the fragile sweetness of her mouth. It was a face in its soft bloom and delicacy forever young and yet unforgettably weary. She straightened out her kirtle and again her glance roved the room. There must be a clean hearth brush, new muslin curtains for the casement; the stairway landing, where it turned by the front windows, looked even in the twilight shabby with the wear and tear of heavily booted feet and clogs, the light from the oriel window above the landing shining through with bald ugliness upon the stairs. As she looked at the light Janny's eyes dilated, her face flushed, and she leaned forward, gazing intently at the window. For the minute she had forgotten Ariel, but he, puff, puff, puff, with many sighs and yawns, and much stretching of his long legs, was coming out of his inspired coma. His awakening look fell upon Janny there where she sat, her hands clasped in her lap, her shoulders tipped forward, her chin tilted upward, a circle of quiet light about her hair, her eyes intent upon the stairway win-

"Janny, dear, what is it? What are ye lookin' at?' "Oh! na-aye, lad. I-"Well, well. Janny!" "Ariel, I was thinkin"." Aye, an' ye were plannin', too...'

He was thoroughly aroused now from his inspiration, and studying that object, woman, which through some twenty-five that Janny possessed a thought she had no intention of parting with to him. He glanced from her to the window upon which she had been looking so rapturously when he surprised her gaze. any other stairway light in Glaslyn, except that it was oval instead of rectangular, and perhaps a little deeper than some, but otherwise precisely like scores he had seen. Then he called imagination been the means of begetting shillings over the counters of his shop, which had won for him a comfortable income, commercial success, as well as made him the foremost bard in his country. He peered through the window; what he beheld was a bit of dusky sky with a shadowy star seemingly behind it. He dismissed imagination and returned to the study of his bride. It was a whim probably; perhaps one of those unshaped thoughts, elemental, unspoken, to which women listen in their idle moments; indeed, it might even be some dreaming about him of which Janny in the shyness of their relation, still new, was too sensitive to speak. Gradually Ariel forgot the problem in his consciousness of the charm of Janny with her deep-blue eyes, her childlike pale-gold hair, the delicate lines of her fragile face, so different from the Welsh women of their village. Under his scrutiny Janny sat serenely with a more than wonted air of self-possession. She interrupted him. "Ariel, ye've been to sea, dear?"

'Aye, when I was a lad. 'Was it for long?' "Not long, two years sailin' with car-"Did ye learn much of the ways of sailor folk?

"Aye, much." Runnin' up and down the ropes?" 'Ave. that, an more, too.' 'Did ye learn tattooin', dear?" 'Aye; the marks ye've seen on my arms an old salt taught me to do. The arms an old salt taught me to do. The salt t now, Ariel, or have ye forgotten?" Ariel laughed, partly with pleasure at the prying curiosity and overt enmity these women had shown toward Janny, these women had shown toward Janny, the world.

This sky pilot seeks his parishioners, "This wy with the are the dead.

Althought the companionship.

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Althought the corner of which are corner

not have; she had a new consciousness of life and of being useful; it was not merely Ariel: it was the house, too, and what she could do to make it-well, the word escaped her; anyway it was the house as well as Ariel, and it was lovely to think of what she could do for it while he made poetry and sold things in the shop. "An', Ariel, could ye sketch me an anchor an' a bit of rope?"
"Aye, dearie, I could: ye know I could anyway, for I had drawin' at the school in Carnarvon while I was an apprentice there." "Drawin'?" "It was mam's idea."

draw me a-a cat?

Mrs. Jenkins looked over at Mr. Jen-jidea of her own, and that until Ariel reshave. She reached up and patted his authority practically the same remarks cued her she had never been allowed to face; even her gestures were incomprewas reclining in an armchair, his long hensibly childlike. What she lacked in the over his stomach, his eyes tight closed, has lived by himself and who has lived his mouth wide open, his lips moving, much in his own mind, thought now with once in a while his tongue a pang how lonely Janny must have been quickly lapping his upper lip. Janny ever since she came to him; the appeal of her confidence touched the best that looked away and out of the windows to was in him, the protection that was his to the meadows that rolled up into the mist give her, and some potential sense of like big gray waves; this was the act of fatherhood. Aye, he knew how tired she composition, she knew, and too sacre! was after the life that lay behind her. "What shall it be, Janny? A star, an much of that unnamable something which anchor, a bit of rope, an' a cat, did ye

her wish to shut her eyes, for might she think I want the anchor. The bit rop-"Aye, a star, Ariel, please, I don't not. Janny reasoned, see more than she would be nice, dear. An' I'd like the cat.' "An' what are ye goin' to do with these moved behind those hills and behind the drawin's, Janny? Are ye goin' to hang and who were gathered in a little group "No, I'm no goin' to do that.

contents of the armchair. She had been the tinman, an' Mrs. Parry Wynn, the the direction of the shop. Ariel's heart bride and the envied mistress of Ty baker, would be hauntin Ty Mawr. But what are ye goin' to do with them, and Ariel Jenkins being forty-five it was stirred uneasily-"1 might be hangin' them press. They'd be useful. "Aye, that's so. An' how large shall Janny thought a minute.

The cat, dear, I'd like about a foot long-that is, from his tail to his whis- air, blazoned on a green background, kers-no. I'm thinkin' that's too narrow for the cat; from the tail to the whiskers I'd like him one foot an' a haif, Ariel." Janny's glance took a flight over Ariel's "An' th' star?" Janny thought again. "Six inches from point to point, an would.

four stars-no-one star will do-1 can cut-oh!-Ariel, one star, please." 'An' the rope? "It's the twisted kind, I want, an' dark days. must go all around the-oh, dear! Ariel for Ariel's harp, a new cover for the table about an inch wide, please." "Good. One cat, one star, one incl or the addition of a few pleasant-faced rope. Anything more, little lamb?" China cats to a regimental mantelpieceof course. No-o; could ye do it now?" indeed, she sadly asked herself what were "Aye, dearie; tetch me the ruler, the these changes in comparison with the Morris. "We've seen them in churches, unappointed something she was expected paper an' a pencil. the non-conformists as well as the estab-

so Janny watched Ariel's thin fingers to accomplish as Mrs. Ariel Jenkins, the work skulfully, swiftly, with the pencil, the ruler measuring off star-points and a cats' length as carefully as if the paper were Weish flannel worth one and six a yard. And the next night, after a day erenced look of the poet in his eyes. "That of unusual elation of feeling, Janny, she felt about, unpinned the pieces, and tiptoed out of the room down the stair-

As she moved about the sitting room in her nightgown she looked pathetically little, the flush in her cheeks marking her eager helplessness. Much had slipped by her, and she had lost much in that sorry life before Ariel took her and brought her to live among strangers, whose motives and feelings she had no means of penetrating. But the tenderness, the innocence, the expectancy of childhood, had remained with her as if making amends for her loss or awaiting the sunshine of maturing impulses. She set a candle beside the settle, lifted the cover, took out two long rolls of paper, closed the settle, and bore her parcels to the table. Then she united them with trembling fingers, rolling out several feet of green and crimson paper and small sheet of yellow. weights on the corners of the lengths pausing to run her fingers into her hair as she gazed with rapt eyes upon the colored surfaces, commonplace enough to all appearances. She took the cat, laid it carefully on the crimson, pinned i down, and penciled around the edges, In the same fashion she drew the outlines of four yellow stars and some lengths of yellow rope. Finally with a pair of shears she cut out all the outlined figures. She lifted the cat, freed now from the matrix of surrour paper and enlivened with the lifelike-ness of a new liberty, and held its foot and a half of length against the candle The light shone through the crimson paper but dimly. Janny nodded, took a small cake of paraffin, melted it and with a bit of cloth sponged the cat as it lay upon the table. This she did years he had sung and praised. Ariel's also to the four yellow stars, to the eves searched her; stanza, meter, rhyme, lengths of rope, and to a large piece of theme, were all forgotten, for he saw green paper upon which the original cat pattern had been appliqued. Once more she lifted the crimson animal to the light -the candle flame shone through clearly with a beautiful crimson hood of softer light. After this Janny broke a half So far as he could see it was like dozen eggs, separating the white from the yolk. Her fingers worked feverishly now and her eyes kept measuring distances; in her nervous haste there were moments when she seemed hardly able to accomplish the next step forward in to his aid-that imagination which had the task already complete in her mind's She stopped to listen for sounds I was workin' on it last night by moonand steps as she worked, and again and light the colors were like fairyland." again she imagined Ariel was looking down from the head of the staircase. she finished the work uninterrupted,

and with a sigh, half sob of weariness, contentment and with many glance of admiration as she went, she tiptoed up the stairway. Ariel sleeping, and as she crept into bed she put out a hand to touch his thick black hair, and then, curling into the cool white of the pillow, fell asleep as children sleep, one hand resting lightly on Ariel Jenkins awoke at the waking time of all Glaslyn-the dawn; Janny beside him, still sleeping, her facheavily shadowed in her abundant hair. seemed so wistfully childlike and her closed eyes so unforgettably weary. Perhaps it was merely the shadows of the early dawn and her hair, but the eyelids had a kind of veined transparency and her face a transparent pallor, and the mouth drooped. Ariel's selfishness smote him consciously; he thought with a pang of Janny, and he made resolu-With this awakening he transferred a little of his poetry from the bard to the man. Aye, he acknowledged fusion; "aye, just the material." to himself, this might well be called the education of Ariel Jenkins, bard and merchant. And for the first time a thought that gripped his heart brought vious exclamations of delight to Mrs. him no desire to turn it into rhyme. He Jenkins, who was given no chance to say recalled compassionately all her efforts a word; and the little group departed. with the shrewd Welsh women of their To ye think ye could sketch a star village, and he remembered with fear gates burst and Janny threw herself sobthe prying curlosity and overt enmity Ariel laughed, partly with pleasure at these women had shown toward Janny. mated, as she was this morning. Ariel Janny, Janny, don't cry." thought, too, that he had not noticed "Ariel, I saw—the men—laughin an recommendation of the saw and recommendation of the before the way Janny had of looking at an' slappin' their knees-an'-an'-pointin'

before the way Janny had of looking at him, as if she expected him to discover some extraordinary joy; maybe she was merely looking to him for happiness, but certainly there was an air of anticipation about her today.

Upon finishing breakfast Ariel passed with a sense of secure well-being into his shop; so many problems were solved. his shop; so many problems were solving themselves, and, on the whole, the man made him happier than the bard. Even the flag sidewalk outside the shop seemed more than ordinarily lively and merry today. He saw neighbors passing Janny's eyes grew large.

"Ariel, do ye—do ye—think ye could lraw me a—a cat?"

Ariel took one look at Janny and burst into laughter; shop, poetry, everything into laughter; everything into laughter into laughter; shop, poetry, everything was forgotten in his amusement at her childlike eagerness. Suddenly he stopped, Wynn—men who did not usually have "But, Ari

was forgotten in his amusement at her childlike eagerness. Suddenly he stopped, for Janny's face was quivering. Aye, he had forgotten, too, that this was no peasant woman; his laughter seemed brutal.

"Janny little lamb," he said softly, dear; I'll sketch all the cats ye want."

Janny sighed comfortably, her head still upon his shoulder, the weariness easing away from hir heart. She could do something more than a bit of porcelain in Ariel's home, that she could do something more than are ly oversee housecleaning. Besides, it really was something more—it was having an and who did not usually have time for mirth so early in the morning. Wynn—men who did not usually have time for mirth so early in the morning. Wynn—men who did not usually have time for mirth so early in the morning. Wynn—men who did not usually have time for mirth so early in the morning. Wynn—men who did not usually have time for mirth so early in the morning. Wynn—men who did not usually have time for mirth so early in the morning. Wynn—men who did not usually have time for mirth so early in the morning. Wynn—men who did not usually have time for mirth so early in the morning. "But, Ariel, I saw—""" "But, Ariel, I saw—""" "But, Ariel, I saw—""" "Sut, Ariel, I saw—"" "S

to get windows like this?"

beautiful!"

provements Mrs. Gomer Roberts could Good and Bad Omens ... have had any opportunity to see.

"Glaslyn's not seen anything like it,"
continued Mrs. Roberts, straightening her
beaver hat over the crisp white of her **Handed Down for Years** 

nel with precise neatness.

customers and looked up.

The women stared at him.

"Aye, it is so," replied Ariel.

pecially not with such a cat-"

Wynn, "intelligent an'-an'-lively."

sacred history, guide in the-"

the star ye mean, I certainly do."

at the oriel window.

gent look whatever."

would ye be willin'---'

at less expense an'-

rupted Mrs. Morris.

surance, "only a poet!"

will be glad to see ye.

delight upon her face.

bing into Ariel's arms

material did."

still on her sharp features.

in Mrs. Roberts,

expensive, Mrs. Wynn."

"Oh!" chorused the women, in deferen-

"But I'm thinking," continued Ariel,

"If 'ye could!" clamored the little

ceived this," said Mrs. Morris, with as-

"But won't ye come in? Mrs. Jenking

"Aye, thank ye, 'twould be a pleasure!"

Mrs. Jenkins' eyes were red and there

mal about her, but when she saw their

was a look of surprise first and then of

"Mr. Jenkins tells me ye didn't make it

"It came," replied Janny, glancing ap-

mixture of childlike obedience and con-

were demands for future assistance, en-

"Na, na, little lamb, dearle, don't

"Mr. Jenkins, if Mr. Roberts-

"Won't ye come in?" asked placidly interrupting them all.

"Only a poet!" echoed the rest.

"Mr. Jenkins, 'if Mr. Morris-"

group shrewdly.

"No, I'm thinkin' not," answered Ariel, ITH the wonderful mystery survaguely, rolling up the bundle of fianrounding death it is not surpris-He was still wondering why women talked in riddles when in came Mrs. ing that there should be con-Jeezer Morris, the minister. She had nected singular fancies, for that which torn her blue kirtle and wanted a new is absolutely inscrutable to the most enbreadth. Ariel took down the cloth. lightened ages of the worlds of civiliza-Then were showered upon him in a compacter form and one of greater tion must have presented terrors innumerable to the wholly ignorant. Thus, the as those made by Mrs. Gomer Roberts; belief that the howling of a dog, whether how was Mrs. Jenkins, she was coming by night or day, is the precursor of a to visit her, there were improvements rest against the chair, his hands folded up in the perfect trust of a child. Ariel, not say, is the precursor of a child. Ariel, not say, is the precursor of a child. Ariel, not say, is the precursor of a child. Ariel, not say, is the precursor of a child. Ariel, not say, is the precursor of a child. Ariel, not say, is the precursor of a child. Ariel, not say, is the precursor of a child. Ariel, not say, is the precursor of a child. Ariel, not say, is the precursor of a child. ister, had scarcely finished her purchases than is faith in the ominous ticking of when in came Mrs. Parry Wynn, the the insect whose supposed characteristics baker; they had evidently met that morning and their greetings were purely con- have caused it to be named the deathventional-a smile, a look of inquiry, a watch or the fancy that a bumblebee or nod of negation. Mrs. Parry Wynn bird enters a room as a harbinger of apwanted some new cotton cloth, but apparently she also wished to make the proaching decease. A mouse squeaking behind the bed of a sick person is also same remarks as those made by Mrs. supposed to be a warning of death, and Gomer Roberts and Mrs. Jeezer Morris. Then Ariel Jenkins' thoughts began the the breaking into a garden of a cow is converging process, began to gather in an omen that within six months a memtoward some definite center, to fix thember of the family is to die. The faith in selves upon some one thing which all these estimable women must have in this singular idea is so steadfast that And when Mrs. Parry Wynn left there are many instances on record the shop, Ariel went to the door, Betto where death has actually followed the Griffiths walked by briskly, joining the event, and, of course, the oftener the cowomen who had just made purchases incidence has occurred the more deeply opposite Ty Mawr. They were looking rooted becomes the credence of the suagerly at the house and gesticulating. Betto Griffiths laughed as she pointed to ing out of a text in church is an unfail-

ing omen to the credulous of a death in sank. What had Janny done to make the house such an object of attraction? the parish. This is a warning in which few need fear to put faith, for whether He stepped out to the little group of the clock strikes or not during the enunciation of the preacher's theme, there can Except for the quick flexing of the muscles in his forehead and the dilation of be little doubt that a member of a fairsized parish is likely to shuffle off this his eyes Ariel betrayed no emotion. The mortal coll sooner or later. To cut one's oriel window jutting over the street had nails on Sunday is to have the devil with been transformed; he saw no longer the one all the week, although one can find clear glass of the stairway light, common no assurance that refraining from the to Ty Mawr and the other houses of Glaslyn, but a crimson cat, forefect in practice will keep the undesired presence away. Many are the omens of coming luck, the chief of them being the seeing each quarter of the oriel brilliant with a of a dead donkey, and here again the yellow star, and the whole device bound chroniclers of small beer produce wonderdexterously together with a chaplet of fully convincing evidence in support, of the theory that defunct asinine quad-'It does make a pretty light!" he exrupeds are surrounded by a singular claimed, thoughtfully; "prettier," he added, with pride, "than I had any idea it glamour of luck. Happy those workers in Bohemia, where, it is alleged, the poor, patient donkey is relegated after death to the preparers of the well known tooth-"Aye, an' it's prettier within." he consome sausage to which the town has tinued: "It sheds such a bright color on "Is it so?" ejaculated Mrs. Parry Wynn.

Glaslyn ye see many colored windows If a spider be found on the clothes it is an unfailing omen that the lucky discovlike this in private houses-smart houses, erer is to receive money. There is an "Just fancy!" responded Mrs. Jeezer old belief, too, that if the left palm itches money is to be paid away, while if the lished, but we've never heard of colored formicant sensation be confined to the dexter hand the exact reverse is to take windows before in a village house, esplace. Classical literature gives us more "Aye, the cat!" interrupted Ariel, in a than one reference to an itching palm, caressing voice, the far-away, much-revwhich would seem to indicate that even great and enlightened writers like Shakecat is a copy from a-medal from-the speare were not entirely above the minor sar-coph-a-gus of Tilgath Pileser II. Aye," he added, dreamlly, "the cat, the noiselessly from the marital side, crept to the whitewashed wail of their bedroom, pallid in majorshine, felt for the white paper cat and star and length of white paper cat and star and length of "Mr. Jenkins, ye don't say so!" they all of seven years, but the severity of this infliction is somewhat mitigated by the superstition that was an article of faith belief that the trouble is not to be a "I will say," nodded Mrs. Gomer Robwant of the necessaries of existence. erts, "that it has an uncommonly intelli-Nevertheless this is of all portents the most desperately evil. To have one's "Aye, so it has," agreed .Mrs. Parry teeth set wide apart is a sure indication of luck, as also is the meeting of a pie-Betto Griffiths glanced about the little bald horse, but the killing of a cricket is ominous of bad fortune, while the turning of a feather bed on Sunday is sure to 'An' the stars, Mr. Jenkins?" she said.

"Na, the star! Betto Griffiths, ye don't produce evil results. say ye don't know the meanin' of the The belief that crickets bring good five-pointed star, sacred to history, to luck to a house is universal, while the idea that their destroyers are tormented "Oh, aye!" interrupted Betto, "if that's by having holes eaten in their stockings would appear to be favored by The little gathering took a fresh look at the window; their eyes lingered rever- shivering is a sign that a goose is ently on the emblasoned group of cat and walking over one's grave. But one need stars leashed together with yellow rope. | feel little concern on this account, for "Aye, it's a wonderful idea!" asserted no worse can be portended than that Mrs. Jeezer Morris, from her superior position and knowledge.

"Aye, wonderful!" solemnly affirmed the depths of the much-sounding sea. There is an idea still extant that if the sole of the foot itches we are to "I'm thinkin'," said Betto Griffiths, an walk over strange ground; if the knee, indisciplined look still in her eyes. "Mrs. we are to genufiect in an unaccustomed 'Tut, Mrs. Jenkins! Oh, no!" exclaimed meeting house; if the elbow, we are to share our slumbers with a stranger; Ariel, thrusting his hands into his trousers pockets. "I did it." all of which, when compared with the terrors of breaking a mirror, present "Ye did!" they ell exclaimed, admiran aspect which is decidedly trivial, if not entirely unworthy of notice. 'Na. Mr. Jenkins," continued Mrs. Par-

ry Wynn, whose husband, the baker, had een standing across the street, not more than half an hour ago, laughing over As regards backbiting and scandalizthe crimson cat rampant blazoned on the ng, there are various omens. Some green field-"Mr. Jenkins, if Mr. Wynn consider that a tingling of one's ears thinks he could afford something like it, is a sign that a slanderer is at work. "Aye, gladly," returned Ariel; "but it's while others attribute the same signification to the burning of a cheek. ome, again, affirm that to have a tingling in the right ear portends that somebody is praising, while to experithrough my connection as a merchant ence the sensation in the other aural I might be able to obtain the material appendage signifies that somebody is occupted in vilifying. There is certainly a terror in believing that we may not have a button sewed on a gar-ment while it is on our back without ncurring the ill opinion of our neighbors, but there is a possibility that renomous tongues may still find occupation if we invariably take off our coats for necessary repairs, or even the certain ye will like the light even better from the inside, where it falls in have them mended at all. To see a new moon for the first time such pleasin' colors on the landin'. When through glass is notoriously unlucky. although it is not certain that we may not counteract ill effects likely to ac-"Aye, it's only a poet could have concrue by at once turning over the money we have in our pockets, if any. To sit down thirteen at a meal is a sure indication that one of the party will die ere the year is out. To this there is a sort of antidotal comfort to be found in the belief that if an unmarried perand flock-like they followed Ariel into son chances to sit between a man and his wife at dinner he will infallibly be married before the year is out. was the furtive aspect of a trapped anidividual taste may determine whether this is to be considered a matter for eager faces and heard their enthusiastic congratulation or the reverse. admiring exclamations as they crowded on to the stairway landing there

To walk beneath a ladder is notoriously to invite calamity. About this singular yourself," said Betto Griffiths, suspicion which seems to add a mysterious charm to borne out by numbers of such documents pealingly at Ariel-"it-came from Liver- the bulk of similar credulities. The ca- i the Probate Court of the District of lamity sought to be avoided by carefully Columbia. In the latter are to be seen, "Janny dear," corrected Ariel, with a abstaining from passing beneath the too, the wills of presidents of the United slope of a ladder may mean a broken head States, and many people of national and of the university. look straight into her eyes, "ye mean the or fractured limb, or it may be reduced even universal prominence. There are "Aye, Ariel, answered Janny, with a paint upon a coat or bonnet. The belief in the virtue of the four-leaved shamrock Ariel talked a great deal; the window is as firmly planted as the certainty that was admired, commented upon; there St. Patrick killed the noxious creatures of the Emerald Isle. There is, perhaps, not that of Dolly T. Madison, wife of Presian Irishman living who does not firmly believe that the finding of this freak of nature does portend good luck. We have shamrock, and possibly the quartefoil is The will of George Washington is als quite as rare in England as in any other on record in the District Probate Court. "There, there, dear, little lamb!" he part of the world. likely to bring luck as the reverse, al- locate the capital here. though it is somewhat difficult to discover why either should be presaged by so trivtal and common a circumstance.

#### "The Honorable and Respected."

minister of justice. Criminals executed in adopted and treated as a son. "I laugh, Janny! Why, dear," answered the prison of Straubing have hitherto filed for probate more than a half centered been buried with memorial crosses placed the prison of straubing have hitherto filed for probate more than a half centered been buried with memorial crosses placed the prison of straubing have hitherto filed for probate more than a half centered been buried with memorial crosses placed the prison of straubing have hitherto filed for probate more than a half centered been buried with memorial crosses placed the prison of straubing have hitherto filed for probate more than a half centered been buried with memorial crosses placed the prison of straubing have hitherto filed for probate more than a half centered been buried with memorial crosses placed the prison of straubing have hitherto filed for probate more than a half centered been buried with memorial crosses placed the prison of straubing have hitherto filed for probate more than a half centered been buried with memorial crosses placed the prison of straubing have hitherto filed for probate more than a half centered been buried with memorial crosses placed the prison of straubing have hitherto filed for probate more than a half centered been buried with memorial crosses placed the prison of straubing have hitherton filed for probate more than a half centered been buried with memorial crosses placed the prison of straubing have hitherton filed for probate more than a half centered been buried with memorial crosses placed the prison of straubing have hitherton filed for probate more than a half centered been buried with memorial crosses placed the prison of straubing have hitherton filed for probate more than a half centered been buried with the prison of straubing have hitherton filed for probate more than a half centered been buried with the prison of straubing have hitherton filed for probate more than a straubing have been buried with the prison of straubing have been buried with the prison of straubing have been buried with the prison of "But, Ariel, I saw—"
"Na, dear, that's enough—ye don't understand these people quite yet. The window is beautiful; aye," he continued.

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legs and uphol-

stered in hand-

some plain green

plush velour

\$45 value. Spe-

SOLID

DESK, large drawer and undershelf. Val-Extensive line of Ladies' Deski starting from \$2.95, as adver-

Like illustration. All colors and full collapsible; value, \$2.50.



What a Grand Xmas Gift for Your Wife!

much drudgery the Hoosier Kitchen Cabinet will save your wife the coming year. You cannot possibly make her a more useful or acceptable gift The great modern labor saver for

housekeepers; every contrivance and convenience to save steps and labor in the kitchen-in fact, the housekeeper is enabled to do most of her



# Unique Wills Probated in the District Court

and is, whatever be his position The eccentric individual is likely to belief there is that meed of uncertainty be eccentric in his will, and this is amply donation, the testator willed her body to

\$3.50; special, \$1.98.

the wills of criminals, who evidently imagined themselves martyrs and pa-Among the wills of notable persons is

triots. dent Madison. It disposes of the \$20,000 appropriated by Congress for the pur-Although his fortune would look exceed-

Andrew Jackson, whose will is also on record in the District office, was, perhaps, the poorest of all the presidents of the United States. He confessed his poverty, and admitted that he had been ruined among his relations.

Was written upon two small slips of the upon two small slips of the light total seventy books. He also target the presidents of the paper, one white and one yellow. He ries with him a phonograph, with recording the most popular hymns. Some of the lighthouses visited are gave direction for the division of \$975 among his relations. A curious old Bavarian custom is just and admitted that he had been ruined about to be altered in Bayaria by the financially by his nephew, whom he had

filed for probate more than a half centween this country and Cuba in alruost yers very ignorant of some of the de- rests on crib work which is encircled able and respected so and so," if the criminal were a married man, while the graves of the condemned and executed bachelors bore the words "Here lies the virtuous so and so." if the lies the prophetic manner. "We are," says the tails of law. This is shown in the case by a railway, and for weeks at a time to some the weather is so bad that it is danger-out of salmon P. Chase, who was for many the weather is so bad that it is danger-out of salmon P. Chase, who was for many the weather is so bad that it is danger-out of salmon P. Chase, who was for many the weather is so bad that it is danger-out of salmon P. Chase, who was for many the weather is so bad that it is danger-out of salmon P. Chase, who was for many the weather is so bad that it is danger-out of salmon P. Chase, who was for many the weather is so bad that it is danger-out of salmon P. Chase, who was for many the weather is so bad that it is danger-out of salmon P. Chase, who was for many the weather is so bad that it is danger-out of salmon P. Chase, who was for many the weather is so bad that it is danger-out of salmon P. Chase, who was for many the weather is so bad that it is danger-out of salmon P. Chase, who was for many the weather is so bad that it is danger-out of salmon P. Chase, who was for many the weather is so bad that it is danger-out of salmon P. Chase, who was for many the weather is so bad that it is danger-out of salmon P. Chase, who was for many the weather is so bad that it is danger-out of salmon P. Chase, who was for many the weather is so bad that it is danger-out of salmon P. Chase, who was for many the weather is so bad that it is danger-out of salmon P. Chase, who was for many the weather is so bad that it is danger-out of salmon P. Chase, who was for many the weather is so bad that it is danger-out of salmon P. Chase, who was for many the weather is so bad that it is danger-out of salmon P. Chase, who was for many the weather is so bad that it is danger-out of salmon P. Chase, who was for many the weather is so bad that it i bachelors bore the words "Here lies the virtuous so and so."

It has now been decided in future to inter them without any such complimentary remarks.

He Drew the Line.

The Drew the Line.

The properties of the united States. His will is in his bitious of inordinate acquisition or too of the United States. His will is in his own handwriting, but was never proposated on account of its many legal imperfections and irregularities. The same of the water.

Tilden and Charles O'Conor. In some unless, indeed, as in the case of Cuba, we are threatened with the barbarization of that beautiful island and its converged in the case of a celebrated preaches simply to the sailors, with sion into a black and hostile neighbor."

The testator also spoke of what he case of a celebrated preaches simply to the sailors, with case of the United States to the world. It was to the world be sailor and has a rolling gait like a sailor. He gation, as in the case of a celebrated preaches simply to the sailors, with the mission of the United States to the world. It was to state the sailor and has a rolling gait like a sailor. He sailor are sailor and has a rolling gait like a sailor. He sailor are sailor and has a rolling gait like a sailor. He sailor are sailor and has a rolling gait like a sailor. He sailor are sa beautifully optimistic. One expression she used has haunted me ever since.

Called the mission of the chited states to the world. It was, to state it briefly, sassinated President Garfield, is also on the probate Court of the Dispersion of the Conditions of mankind, betterment of the conditions of mankind, trict. It is dated June 29, 1882, having

EW documents are more charac- gruesome documents is the will of Mrs. Caroline Brown Winslow. Mrs. Winteristic than a last will and slow was a physician by profession, and, testament. The latter forms, in- it would appear, was wealthy. It is not deed, the final, as well as the now known whether this wealth was acmost lasting, expression of the cumulated in the practice of her profession, or was inherited. However that might be, some of the fortune was left for the advancement of science, and, not The Rev. W. H. Law's Parish Exsatisfied apparently with this monetary dissection. In making this request it was stipulated that the remains should be dissected by a female student of med-icine, who should be selected by the dean

> who, for many years was a close friend habitation. expressed the desire that her body should be cremated.

and the dissemination of the right of re-ligious and political liberty to all.

to Mr. Hicks, with the proviso that it not be used for mercenary pur-He also gave the same person the copyright to his book, "The Truth and Revival," and asked Mr. Hicks to write a truthful history of his life, which should be entitled, "The Life and History of Charles J. Guiteau." If at any ime any person or persons should desire to honor his remains, Guiteau wrote in his will, they could do so by erecting monument, which should be inscribed: Here iles Charles J. Guiteau, patriot and Christian. His soul is in glory.

# SKY PILOT OF THE LAKES.

tends From Buffalo to Duluth.

From the Chicago Inter Ocean. A parish 1,800 miles in length and From the London News. 300 miles in width is in charge of the The late King of Siam had an extraor-Rev. W. H. Law, known from Buffalo dinary hobby-that of collecting empty to Duluth as the sky pilot of the great match boxes of all nations. In this con-

But this was not all. The will also re- The membership of this parish runs quests that after the body had been dis- into the thousands, and the great sected, the bones should be carefully put majority of the parishioners never wor- bers of his suite espied an empty match together and the skeleton placed in the ship twice in the same locality, for Miner Normal School of the District for services are held mostly in the movthe benefit of students. This school was ing ships. Some are held in lonely the benefit of students. This school was ing ships. Some are held in lonely Without a moment's thought the mon founded by Marilla Miner of New York. lighthouses far from other human arch dashed into the middle of the crowd

of Mrs. Winslow. In case the univer-sity declined her bequest, Mrs. Winslow No wedding has ever taken place in control of the this parish, no christening of a baby, to add a new specimen to his collection no services for the burial of the dead. gathered under such circumstances-mo This sky pilot seeks his parishioners than compensated him for the risk which burial. Another brief message is found that he is unable to visit them more in the last will and testament of Lucious than once during the season. He main-Green, dated September 1, 1883. His will tains a small circulating library of not was written upon two small slips of more than seventy books. He also car-An inspection of wills on record discloses the fact that there are some law-

Kid Question No. 11,252.

ligious and political liberty to all.

There are a number of wills bequeathing the testators' bodies to scientists for dissection. The earliest of these rather Guiteau stated that he also left his body 'cause that's where your funny bone is?

American Jokes in England. From the Indianapolis News.

When Booker T. Washington was in England in 1899 he found the average Englishman very stolid. "It was hard for average Englishman is so serious and is so tremendously in earnest about every thing that when I told a story that would have made an American audience roar with laughter the Englishman looked me straight in the face without even cracking a smile." And the London Chronicle explains: "The trouble is not" that the Engushman does not see the American joke, but that he saw it before the Mayflower sailed, and no longer thinks it new and funny."

# A King's Hobby.

nection an interesting story is related. During one of his visits to this country the king while passing down Bond street one afternoon accompanied by two membox which had been discarded by its owner and thrown away into the middle of the thoroughfare.

ed traffic, grasped the much-coveted treasure and was nearly run over by a passing

### NOTHING HIGHER.

Who turned his aeroplane
And started out one autumn
Great honors to attain. The skies were clear,
Conditions all were good,
"Today." he murmured, with a grin,
"I think that I shall really win
The prize for altitude."

Around the field he whirred awhile, Around the field he whirred awhile,
A figure fine and rare,
Then started in to climb in style
In spirals in the air.
Like fleeting dove
He soared above
And made the crowd admire;
Around his swift propeller whirred,
He looked as graceful as a bird
As he went higher and higher.

He mounted o'er the steeple clocks
And o'er the vanes also;
He rose above all feathered flocks
And left them far below.
An eagle's height
He passed in flight
To where the skylarks soar,
"Aha," cried be, "I now am king!
I'm higher up than anything
Has ever been before!"

But, ah, just then above him far
He chanced a form to see.
"What ho!" he called, "tell who you are
That climbs still higher than me!"
This word came back:
"Retrace your track;
To strive will do no good;
No bird or plane or man can fly
As high as I am in the sky;
I am the highest of the high
And naught on earth with me can vie,
And if you'd know I'll tell you why;
You may be pretty high, but I—
I AM THE PRICE OF FOOD!"
—Paul West in New York World.